

# The Oregon Statesman

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## CONGRESSMAN HAWLEY'S COMMITTEE ON THE JOB

The House of Representatives passed an emergency protective tariff measure on Wednesday.

And the vote showed a considerable number of Democrats following the dictates of patriotism rather than of partisan politics; they voted with the Republicans for the proposed measure.

The Associated Press dispatches convey the forecast of opposition in the Senate to the measure.

And the intimation is given out that the hot-air Marathon blowhards of that body will talk it to death.

And it is likely that the free trade President who is the last of his race and is on the last lap of his term would veto the measure if it should by any fortuitous circumstance get to his desk.

So nothing definite in the way of relief in this field can be confidently hoped for till after March 4th.

Then a new bunch will be on guard at Washington, and the Ways and Means Committee of the House, of which our Congressman Hawley is a member, has already taken time by the forelock.

And hearings on a proposed new tariff law have been set, running from January 6 to February 16.

Three days have been given to Schedule A, on chemicals, oils, paints, etc.; two days to Schedule B, on earthenware and glassware, and so on down to Schedule G, on agricultural products, which will have three days, January 21, 22 and 24; two days for Schedule J, on flax, hemp and jute, January 28 and 29; three days to Schedule K, on wools and woollens, January 31 and Feb. 1 and 2.

The people of this section are especially interested in the three last named schedules, and no doubt Congressman Hawley will see to it that the hearings on these are complete and that duties that will be amply protective are imposed.

Then, when Congress meets in extra session, about March 15, the new protective tariff bill will be all ready, and it should and no doubt will be given the right of way, and promptly made the law of the land.

## SUPPLIES FOR NEEDY SALEM FAMILIES

The warehouse back of the office of The Statesman is filling up with supplies for the needy families of Salem, and money continues to come in.

One good lady sent \$5, with instructions to expend it for candy in order to give the children of the needy families a taste of the Christmas spirit.

The money will, of course, be expended according to directions.

But none of the sums contributed without instructions as to what shall be bought with them will be spent for candy. They will be spent in buying flour, beans, rice, potatoes, and other substantial things that will stick to the ribs, and help all the members of the needy families to keep from going hungry after the Christmas days have passed, and until spring conditions prevail and spring work opens up; which will not be long; but which will seem very long to those who must depend upon receiving from some outside source the necessities which they have not the money or the credit to buy.

Three or four automobiles will be in use today, gathering up the supplies concerning which telephoned or other information has been given; and in distributing the supplies already received and still pouring in.

One needy family was well supplied yesterday, from this warehouse.

The first day after it was opened.

But no attempt will be made to distribute all the supplies today and tomorrow. The need will persist, and supplies will be received for some weeks, and distributed as long as the need is acute.

The revival of the movement to give the Filipinos their freedom recalls the paramount issue of Col. William J. Bryan in 1900.

There are 12,000 American troops along the banks of the Rhine. Why the delay in their coming home? Most of them would enjoy a Christmas at home.

President Wilson is cluttering the senate with postoffice appointments, but they will all be hung up until the new administration comes into power. The fever

called holding a job under Democratic rule has about run its course.

Forty-six states are now members of the League of Nations. Two more and the number will equal the American Union. Count 'em, forty-six.

With every possible agency of service, there will not be too much done for the needy families of Salem this Christmas time, and more especially during the several weeks to follow before the

opening of spring work. The Statesman warehouse is filling up with provisions, but there will not be too much.

A little advice to Senator Harding by the members of the senate won't hurt him. It is greatly preferable to that of the ghost-dancers, the whoop-mongers and the feather-heads who hang about a winner in every campaign.

A lot of the needy families of Salem will vote that Molly Brunk, society editor of The Statesman, makes a good Santa Claus. Privately: She objects to being called Santa Claus, too.

The Democrats in several states are attempting to gather and reorganize their scattered forces. That is all right, but a wag at the writer's elbow suggests that, by all means, they ought to stay out of politics.

Cherries is the Salem slogan subject of The Statesman for next Thursday. This is the "Cherry City of the World," so named some years ago. But it is getting more so, and now it is found that we have been overlooking one of the best bets—sour cherries. If you have anything for the good of the order in connection with the cherry industry, please hold up your hand.

THE MIXING BOWL. The conference of President-elect Harding with William Jennings Bryan, Ambassador Gerard and Senator James A. Reed could hardly be called a love feast. Neither was it merely an exchange of repartee. Mr. Bryan says that he and Harding agreed on fundamentals—a fundamental probably being a declaration that "it looks like rain" or some equally palpable statement.

But Bryan can usually agree with anybody once, and perhaps this is the hour to be in accord with the new chieftain. If Mr. Harding, however, can persuade Bryan and Reed to eat out of his hand he is a real animal trainer.

down, sandbagged, walked on, sat upon, flattened out, and squeezed. "First by our income tax, the super-tax, the excess profits tax, war loans, war bonds, war savings certificates, the automobile tax and every society and organization that the inventive mind can invent to extract what I may or may not have in my possession.

"Also by the Red Cross, St. Dunstan's, the Children's Homes, the Y. M. C. A., the Salvation Army, the Belgian relief, the Australian relief, the Black Cross, the Double Cross, and every hospital in the town and country.

"The government has governed my business so that I don't know who owns it. I am inspected, suspected, examined and re-examined, informed, required, and commanded so that I don't know who I am, where I am, or why I am here at all. All that I know is that I am supposed to be an inexhaustible supply of money, for every known need, desire or hope of the human race, and because I will not sell all that I have and go out and beg, borrow or steal money to give away, I am cussed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up, hung up, robbed and damn near ruined, and the only reason why I am clinging to life now is to see what the h— will happen next.

"Yours sincerely, Mr. Lee read the letter to several hundred people at the Central Hall on Saturday evening, and said that their sympathies would go out to the poor man. He (Mr. Lee) had only asked for 25 pounds, and if it had been sent, knowing the circumstances stated in the letter, he would have sent it back. (Laughter). "Anyhow," observed Mr. Lee, "some of them did not have the chance to pay super-tax!"

(The above, from an English paper, went the rounds last year, in its original form and adapted to fit American conditions, which, by the way, are almost identical with the English conditions in the matters touched upon. Now it is going the rounds again, and is handed in by a Statesman subscriber; but it is good enough to repeat.—Ed.)

RESOLVE THE STARVING CHILDREN. Good people of our God blest land, Who never makes a nation, Now is the time to lend a hand, And show your approbation. With Christmas chimes Ring in your dimes And save this dire starvation.

The grim and grisly course of war Wrought Europe's desolation, So now they're calling from afar For Europe's restoration. The children's need We all must heed And give for their salvation.

America assumed her part To down that old anarchy, And put in place an open mart For true and tried democracy. Shall we now fail, We now fail, Let spite prevail, When time has come for clemency?

We hear their wail across the sea— The children's starving cry Great God mercy, can it be That we will let them starve and die? Hark to their groans And plaintive moans While we are standing idly by?

With plenteous purse and garnered stores, Warehouses full on every hand; In luxury from shore to shore Throughout our broad and fertile land We cannot claim our nation With truthful aim That we can't give a helping hand.

Where is the faith in Christ we vow Who called the little ones to Him? Shall we forget it all just now? "What's done to them is done to him!"

These come with speed, Supply their need, And feel the joyous thrill within. Those precious lambs of God must live, Christ shed His precious blood for all; Came to this world, His life to give, Himself redeemed them from the fall. Oh, do not hold Your hoarded gold, But harken to their starving call.

Though it may cost us coin and labor We must not rest 'till duty's done, Christ's definition of "thy neighbor" Sure brings together all as one. So every child we have to give, Is of our guild; In truthfulness they are our own.

They cry for bread, those children dear; Hold out their little starving hands, Believing in their hearts we'll hear And hurry succor to their lands. No chubby hands Are in those lands Where dire starvation stalks and stands.

God heard the crying of the lad When Hager had deserted him, "Arise! Lift up the lad," he said, "I surely will take care of him." Scavenger's life Took not his life; With Hager's help He rescued him.

God has not waned nor lost His art, He never tires nor does He sleep, And when His grace o'erflows the heart The hagers worship at His feet, And fill His chest With treasures, lest They have His direful wrath to meet.

But God is love and will approve Whatever one may have to give, And make each penny dollar more With power to help some kiddie live. He'll tune our dimes To Christmas chimes With blessings unto all who give. W. E. LEE, Salem, Ore., Dec. 24, 1920.

A SUPER TAXPAYER'S PITIFUL WAIL. The Rev. W. E. Lee of Plumstead Central Hall, has received the following letter from a Plumstead super-taxpayer. It was sent in response to a request for 25 pounds towards the 1920 anniversary offering:

"Dear Mr. Lee: For the following reasons I am unable to send you the cheque for which you ask: "I have been held up, held

down, sandbagged, walked on, sat upon, flattened out, and squeezed. "First by our income tax, the super-tax, the excess profits tax, war loans, war bonds, war savings certificates, the automobile tax and every society and organization that the inventive mind can invent to extract what I may or may not have in my possession.

"Also by the Red Cross, St. Dunstan's, the Children's Homes, the Y. M. C. A., the Salvation Army, the Belgian relief, the Australian relief, the Black Cross, the Double Cross, and every hospital in the town and country.

"The government has governed my business so that I don't know who owns it. I am inspected, suspected, examined and re-examined, informed, required, and commanded so that I don't know who I am, where I am, or why I am here at all. All that I know is that I am supposed to be an inexhaustible supply of money, for every known need, desire or hope of the human race, and because I will not sell all that I have and go out and beg, borrow or steal money to give away, I am cussed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up, hung up, robbed and damn near ruined, and the only reason why I am clinging to life now is to see what the h— will happen next.

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BITS FOR BREAKFAST. Last day to buy 'em. You will not avoid the rush by going either early or late. Just as the employees of the Salem postoffice were beginning to breathe easier over the outgoing rush, the incoming rush grows stronger— So they catch 'em going and coming. The sweetness of the Christmas spirit is disturbed by the fulmination of the pope of Rome against

the Y. M. C. A. But large numbers of American Catholics will not take very seriously the advice of the head of their church. They will not regard themselves as less loyal to their church in reserving for themselves the right to think and act for themselves in this matter, as they do in others.

The warehouse behind the office of The Statesman is filling up with substantial things in the way of eatables and wearables for the needy families of Salem. There will be enough to relieve a lot of people till work opens in the spring.

It is not the desire of The Statesman to tramp on any one's toes in the matter of the relief of the needy families. God knows, there is need for all the help that may be bestowed in other directions.

FUTURE DATES. January 4, Tuesday—Coronation of King Bing, armory. January 14, Friday—Basketball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Salem. January 19 and 20, Wednesday and Thursday—Annual institute Y. W. C. A. January 20 and 21, Thursday and Friday—Basketball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Salem.

January 28, Friday—Triangular inter-school debate, Salem, Starton and Oregon City high schools competing. February 3, Thursday—Dance, show and sale, state fair grounds. February 12, Saturday—Lincoln's birthday. February 14, Monday—Basketball, Willamette vs. University of Idaho, at Moscow.

February 15 and 16, Tuesday and Wednesday—Basketball, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Walla Walla. February 17, Thursday—Basketball, Willamette vs. Walla Walla Y. M. C. A., at Walla Walla.

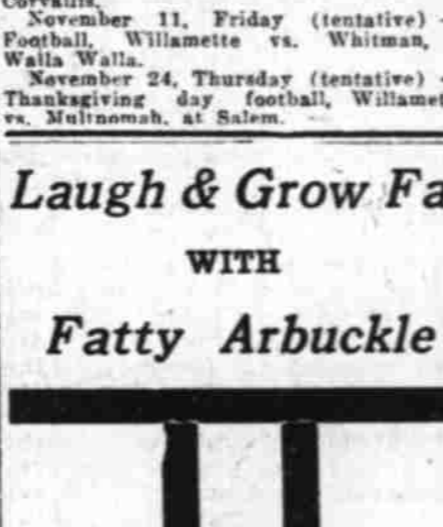
February 18 and 19, Friday and Saturday—Basketball, Willamette vs. Gonzaga, at Sponona. February 22, Tuesday—Basketball, Willamette vs. Idaho, at Salem. February 22, Tuesday—Washington's birthday.

February 24 and 25, Thursday and Friday—Basketball, Willamette vs. Whitman at Salem. March 4 and 5, Friday and Saturday—Basketball, Willamette vs. U. of O., at Eugene.

April 15, Friday—Baseball, Willamette vs. U. of O., at Eugene. May 26, 27 and 28—Basketball, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Walla Walla. October 1, Saturday (tentative)—Football, Willamette vs. U. of O., at Corvallis.

November 11, Friday (tentative)—Football, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Walla Walla. November 24, Thursday (tentative)—Thanksgiving, day football, Willamette vs. Multnomah, at Salem.

Laugh & Grow Fat WITH Fatty Arbuckle



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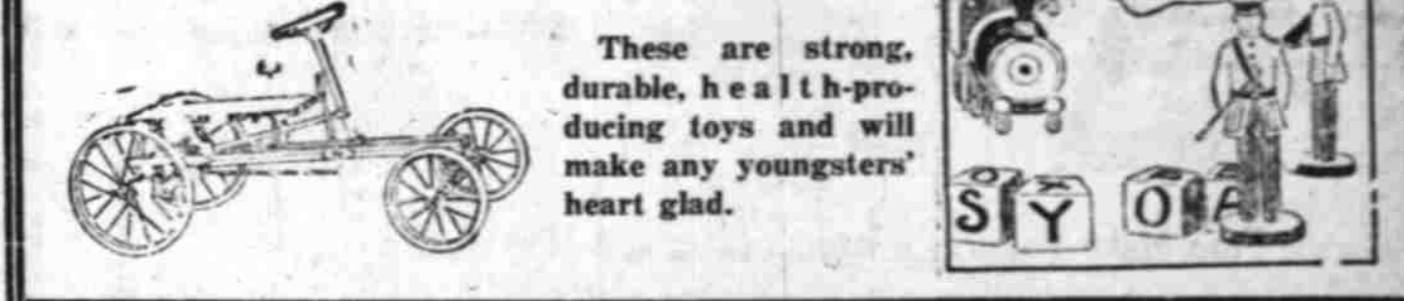
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As an extra special for the next three days, we will sell **Genuine Kiddie Cars**

at the following prices:  
Reg. \$4.50 No. 4 GENUINE KIDDIE KAR now \$2.75  
Reg. \$3.75 No. 3 GENUINE KIDDIE KAR now \$2.25  
Reg. \$2.50 No. 2 GENUINE KIDDIE KAR now \$1.75



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WE WILL REMAIN OPEN TONIGHT UNTIL 9 P. M.

## Christmas Store for Men and Boys

You must hurry now because there is only one more day left to shop in. We have a wide assortment of choice Gift things—

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A wonderful assortment of all that is new, bright and desirable 65c to \$4.00

### Scarfs

Scarfs that will appeal to the men of exclusive tastes. Knitted and crochet, wool and silk. Price \$3.50 to \$10

### Hosiery

See the Intergrown brand silk, lisle and cassimere Hosiery. They come in all colors and several fancy heather mixtures. Price 65c to \$3.00

### Gloves

Street Gloves in capes, mochas, silk and knit fabrics. Price \$2.50 to \$6.50  
Driving Gloves in capes, horse-hides, fur lined, gauntlet and plain. Prices \$3.50 to \$20.00

### Bathrobes

A Bathrobe is always an acceptable gift. Don't fail to see ours. Price \$10.00 to \$25.00

### Shirts

Madras cloth Shirts, wonderful new patterns. Prices \$2.00 to \$6.00  
Silk Shirt Special, \$9.00 each

Don't fail to see the Pendleton Indian Robes. There is nothing much better than a Robe as a Gift. Price \$15.00.

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A Nation-wide Institution 297 STORES

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